## EXPRESSMEN'S CAMP FIRE

Political Wisdom and Superstition That Might Minglein the Life of Circle.

"Midnight" Kimber and the Marvelous Properties of His Yellow Poker Chip-Not Long for Their Present Haunt.

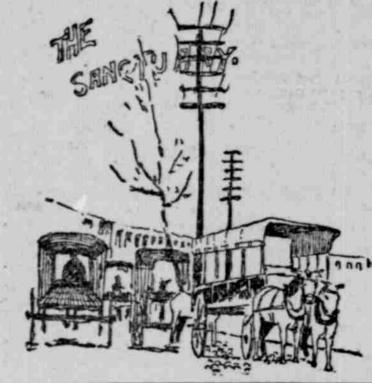


OWEVER broiling the sun may be or cold the day, Circle street is always inhabited from early morning until late in the evenof expresamen. This wayfaring

asort of distinct type of humanity through the peculiarly exposed conditions which surround it, and its members are as rough as the roughest day or as oily as the most blistering summer sun demands. "Want a wagon, mister?" is the eager greeting received by the man who happens to cross their territory, for at last Circle Park has come to be theirs by the inalienable right of long possession, which is more than nine points in the municipal laws of Indianapolis. Occasionally city newspapers have flung a stinging paragraph at the title by which the motley crowd held their small domain, but the Mayor, the Common Council and the police judge have looked favorably upon their rights, and Circle Park or "Monument Place," as the outgoing Legislature has called it, which was once a tender spot of green in the heart of the city.



full of shady trees and supplied with good



lobby didn' hold dat Senate—dat Motimus
Nye, dat McHugh, dat Hobson, dat Griffith
and most de hole lot ob dem—'tween its
thumbs? An' didn' it take a hard, strong
fight to get dat bill through by de
skin of its teeth? Why didn' dat
Senate want t' tax dem fellehs same as did
me an' you—an' nen 'Midnight' Kimber
says he's a Democrat, when took a pile
driveh to pound one righteous law trew
dat body!"

driveh to pound one righteous law trew dat body!"

"Midnight" Kimber was thoroughly awake by this time, and arose from the curbstone near the bonfire considerably excited, and said he was a Democrat "cause Jedge Greshun was." This was 'knockdown' argument and settled the dispute.

The life of a hack driver would seem sufficiently exposed, but that of the driver of express wagons is even more so. His labor is in waiting for some man to approach him with a proposition to move his household effects from one end of the city to the other, including a base burner and a grand square piano. It is at such a time the express man is at his best—perched high on his domestic load, with one limb over the dog rug, and one foot in the family soup toureen, his slow nags bound for West Indianapolis, and a Samson cob at his teeth, he journeys on with visions of a bright silver dollar and the smile it will bring from the groceryman. True, his goal may not seem high, but it mirrors back



in miniature the carriers of more pretentions mortals. The time is near when this swarted tribe will have to strike camp in another quarter,—that is when the city puts on a better bib about the Circle, and lifts her proud chin among the statuary and asphalt that are to be—when the mordicant goddess, with an eagle in her hair, stands disgusted over the figures "1846" and looks to Haughville for relief!

The expressman will probably go back to Washington street along the continues.

and again hang out his sign. superstition about luck. This fickle ingredient is supposed to dwell solely within the narrow confines of a single yellow poker chip, now in the possession of "Midnight" Kimber, who won it from Ed Harris. It is stated that whoever carries that chip carries more loads in a day than any other man does in a week-that a man wanting a load taken is sure to go straight to the yellow poker chip with the job. The fact has recently developed that several fellows who cently developed that several fellows who the institution, as the boy that he sent are merely bired by the day to do work for here soon multiplied into two, hence he

work they are either dozing on their years. blankets or comfortably shivering around dent the bonfire with nothing to do.

COLLEGE LIFE IN INDIANA.

. The Social Feature.

Written for the Sunday Journal. In the morning Will is awakened by the sun shining into his face through the window, the blinds of which he had forgotten to close. A glance at the clock shows him that it is past time for breakfast, for students usually breakfast about 6 o'clock. He rises and rapidly prepares for breakfast. He is in time, however, for his morning meal, and his landlady informs him that he need not fear missing his breakfast even if he is occasionally late, but as he wrestles with the cold beafsteak, he registers a mental vow that, in the future, he will be in readiness to make the acquaintance of the coffee and steak while they are in a warmer mood. He has thus received his first of a series of lessons in promptuess and method that run all through a college

To-day, for the first time, Will comes into intimate contact with college professors, and he is agreeably surprised to find, instead of such long-haired, bespectacled and dried-up specimens of humanity as professors are frequently represented to be, that these teachers are practical men and women. Though they are very earnest and intent upon their work, they have time to smile and be agreeable, and even to indulge in a hearty laugh with their students when anything ludierous occurs in the class. Will now has an opportunity to measure the ability of his fellows, and he learns the truthfulness of the old adage that "Appearances are ofttimes deceptive." For the boys that he had decided would be shining lights in the class room now prove to be either extremely indifferent or else decided "chumps," while some of the awkward boys, who never seemed to know just what to do with their hands, as soon as their embarrassment wore off, showed that they did know how to use their brains to good purpose.

Having made the acquaintance of a number of his fellow-students, and, by bringing up good lessons, having established himself in the good graces of the professors. Will begins to feel more at home.
As his round of recitations is much the same each day, he occasionally varies the same each day, he occasionally varies the proceedings by spending a vacant hour in visiting other recitations and departments. Wandering into the scientific rooms one day, he is given a formal introduction to the grinning skeleton, and after shaking hands with this bony guardian of the drugscented specimen cases, he feels that the other relies need have no terrors for him, so he divides his spare time between the library, with its immense rows of books, interesting papers and inviting easy-chairs, that entice him to linger and hold sweet communion with the master minds of all the communion with the master minds of all the ages; and the department of natural science, where are collected specimens of the animal life from all the zones, brilliant butterfiles and gay plumaged birds from the tropics, flowers brought from mountain and valley, curious creatures dredged from their dark, cavernous homes in the depths of the sea, cases of live snakes and frogs awaiting their fate at the hands of the amateur scientists, who will presently pick and cut them to pieces in their inquisitive search for the truths of nature. Occasionally some venturesome youth makes things lively for a while by letting the sleepy old rattlesnake out of his glass-covered box and giving his snakeship an opportunity to call on his neighbors, who, needless to say, are seldom at home by the time the rattler gets there. Should a professor come into the room while such a "circus" is in progress, he usually stays his wrath until the guilty student has safely recaged the snake.

On Friday morning of the first week the communion with the master minds of all the full of shady trees and supplied with good drinking water, is the barracks of furniture movers and a stable for their horses. Sometimes when the weather is cold and the snow is deep these men of color make exceedingly merry around bonfires, until the last order rain in for the day, and it is too late for the most inclement landlord to oust a dilatory tenant. It is about these bonfires that politics and puglism are most spiritedly discussed until, at times, the city government totters and trembles under their verdicts. It was only the other evening that a gentleman passing around Circle street, who looked exceedingly like Mason J. Niblack, overheard the following conversation:

"Tain right, an' I fon one am not in favah of de hole legislateh a bein hel' spell boun' undeh de force ob dem corpobation lobby workers." The speaker waxed warm with his subject, and continued: "Why didn' de Lieutenate Gobenor git made as hohnet w'en de gobneh indeed put in his say bout dat tax law haben to pass 'foh dat Senate adjourned' An' I ax you furdeh ef on dat las' day ob de session, dat coporation

"Tain tright, an' I fon one am not in favah of de bole legislateh a bein hel' spell boun' undeh de force ob dem corpobation lobby workers." The speaker waxed warm with his subject, and continued: "Why didn' de Lieutenate Gobenor git made sa hohnet w'en de gobneh indeed put in his say bout dat tax law haben to pass 'foh dat Senate adjourn? An' I ax you furdeh ef on dat las' day ob de session, dat coporation dat las' day ob de session, dat coporation dat las' day ob de session, dat coporation excellently the sleep of the sea, cases of live sankes and frogs awaiting their dark, cavernous homes in the depths of the amateur scientiste, who will presently pick and out them to pieces in their inquisitive search for the truths of rothe tr

has been prepared for the occasion. On Saturday evening, after supper, the boys appear to be in a state of anxious expectation, and soon they may be seen slipping off to their rooms. As the appointed hour approaches they appear on the street arrayed in their best bib and tucker." The new boys, attracted by a mutual feeling of apprehension, collect in groups and, gaining confidence with increase of numbers, venture forth toward the scene of the coming festivities. Just behind this group comes another, and you cannot help noticing the difference between them. These last boys are talking, laughing and singing and thoroughly enjoying themselves, though, perhaps, last year some of these were in the group of quiet and expectant ones, while next year the quiet boys will be in the group of jolly fellows; and so it goes from year to year. Will and I are fortunate enough to be between these two groups, and arrive at the building just in time to observe the actions of both. When we step into the chapel we of both. When we step into the chapel we at once observe a change in its usual appearance. The room is brilliantly lighted. The chairs have been arranged in a row around the spacious room and in a double row through the middle. The plane has been moved into the middle of the rostrum and everything has an air of cheerfulness and comfort. While we are glancing round the room and commenting on the appearance of things we notice that the ladies, as they arrive, take one side of the room and at once observe a change in its usual apthey arrive, take one side of the room and the gentlemen the other—a somewhat strange position, Will thinks, for a social, and so it is; but I remind him that the and so it is; but I remind him that the young ladies and gentlemen have not yet had an opportunity to meet, and hence this seeming coolness. One of the professors, who has taken upon himself the task of managing this affair, is now seen moving rapidly around among the students. He has a smile and a kind word for every one, and is exerting all his energies to entertain them and to prepare the way for them to entertain themselves. He is soon joined by other members of the faculty, and under their genial influence the social ice is soon broken. Where stillness and order reigned a few moments before now all is confusion. Formality is dispensed with, and the most Formality is dispensed with, and the most backward and timid newcomer forgets himself and enters into the spirit of the occasion. The music now begins and the murmur of voices subsides to some degree. As soon as the music ceases the president comes forward and proposes some game or calls on some one to make an extemporane-

While these amusements are in progress the managers keep a sharp lookout for new the managers keep a sharp lookout for new students who do not seem to be enjoying themselves. Meanwhile the old students keep their eyes on the professors, for they know from past experience that they are liable to be detailed to entertain the bashful ones. Hence they may be seen slipping away from and carefully evading the professors at such times. Our attention is now attracted to one of the professors who is leading a raw youth toward a group of girls. The professor has the boy by the coat-sleeve, and is half pulling the reluctant youth, who moves forward as an unwilling victim to the sacrificial altar of social pleasures. The professor finally gets the boy in proper position, and introduces him to one of the young ladies, when, to the professor's utter consternation, the boy beats a hasty retreat. The witnesses of this little social comedy—no doubt a tragedy to the poor boy—think the joke is at the professor's expense, so he offers the young lady his arm and moves off, a somewhat wiser man. About 10 o'clock the president again commands silence, and expresses the opinion that it is best to stop any entertainment before it becomes monotonous, and now that we are all enjoying ourand now that we are all enjoying our-selves, we had better adjourn before the pleasure begins to lag. So, with much merry talk and jolly rumaging through the mordicant goddess, with an eagle in her hair, stands disgusted over the figures "1846" and looks to Haughville for relief! reunion breaks up. When I am ready to go Will cannot be found, but I am not uneasy, Washington street, along the courthouse, for it is probable that he is under the care of some young lady student, and is acting on the president's advice concerning the development of the social nature.

On the next Monday morning there is a visiting minister present at chapel. A few years before this minister had sent his ing for. in his second year at college this young hopeful ran off and got married. The boy, however, is still in school, and in his re-marks to the school the father says that he considers that he has done a great deal for men who own wagons pay Midnight Kim-ber a weekly tribute to keep the charm to say that he has another boy at home furniture store.

tells the presigreat favor if that officer will at once begin to look around for a suitable wife for him. When he has finished and the president is making some remarks, the minister again arises and, begging pardon for the interruption, says that he had forgot to mention that he had a grandson, and, although he was but four years old, yet it would do no harm to keep a lookout for him, also. You can imagine the feelings of the minister's son who was compelled to be the unwilling butt of his father's goodnatured jokes. HOOSIER STUDENT.

How the Case Stood.

The prisoner at the bar was charged with assault and battery by his wife. She was a little woman, but wiry and energetic. He was a strapping big fellow, and on him the judge frowned fiercely. "So," said the court, "you have been as-

saulting you wife?" "Yes, yer Honor," admitted the prisoner, "Well, you ought to be ashamed of your-

self." "I am, yer Honor." "The very idea, sir, of a great, big fellow like you are, whipping a little woman like

The little woman flushed up, but kept still, with her eyes fixed on her husband expectantly.

"I didn't whip her, yer honor."
"Didn't whip her?" exclaimed the judge. "Don't he to me, sir. You did whip her." Again the little woman turned her eyes on her husband.

"Beg yer pardon, yer honor, but I didn't whip her. She licked me in about three minutes, and that's why I'm ashamed of myself, yer honor."

The Stability of the Climate.

In a discussion of the question, "Is the Climate Changing?" by Prof. H. A. Hazen, in the current number of the Engineering Magazine, some remarkable data are presented in relation to the stabilty of the climate in historic times. In Palestine seed time and harvest occur to-day precisely as they did according to records supposed to be thirty-three centuries old. During thousands of years in China there has been no change in the character of their cultivated plants, in the dates of breeding silkworms, or of the migration of birds. A record of the breaking up of the ice in the river Dana, at Riga, Russia. has been kept since 1830. A table is given showing the dates in seven periods of fifty-four years each, and the mean dates of the several periods has ranged between March 19 and March 28. Similar uniformity of dates is shown in the record of the vintages in Dijon, going back to the fourteenth century. A remarkable uniformity of the rainfall is shown by records kept from an early date in Paris, in England, and in Italy.



tion.

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STATE OF INDIANA, MARION COUNTY, SS.

In the matter of the guardianship of Abbie Ingalls Barnard. Petition to sell real estate,

Notice is hereby give a that, pursuant to the order of court, the undersigned, guardians of Abbie Ingalls

Barnard, a minor, will offer for sale at private sale the following described real estate, belonging to their said ward, to wit: said ward, to wit:

The undivided two-thirds of lot number one hundred and three (103), in William H. Morrison's second addition to the city of Indianapolis, Marion conn. ty, State of In iana.

Applications of purchasers will be received at the office of C. E. Coffin, 93 East Market street, in the city of Indianapolis, until noon of the 14th day of March, 1893. Terms of sale, cash in hand.

M. E. INGALLS, Guardiane, Woollen & Woollen, Attorneys.

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50c Brussels	3	"
60c "	4	"
75c "	25	"
75c Body Brussels	3	"
\$1.00 " "	15	"
\$1.00 Velvet Brussels	5	-66
81.25 " "	25	66

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